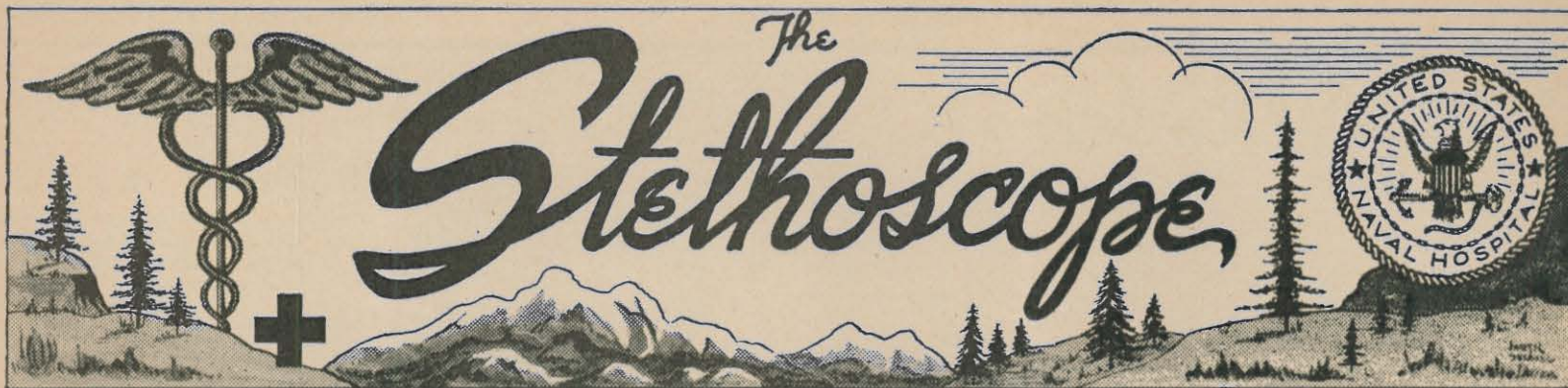




VOL. II, NO. 21

U. S. NAVAL HOSPITAL, SEATTLE, WASH.

WEDNESDAY, 11 OCTOBER, 1944

PHYS. FITNESS DEPT. EXPANDS

MRS. JOEL T. BOONE CHRISTENS DESTROYER

Launched on Saturday, September 30, the destroyer Fox was christened by Mrs. Joel T. Boone, wife of Captain Boone, USN., medical officer in command of this hospital. Matron of honor was Mrs. M. F. Heller, Jr., daughter of Captain and Mrs. Boone.

The new destroyer was named in honor of Lt. Comdr. Douglas H. Fox, who lost his life while directing his ship in action off Guadalcanal.

LIEUT LUSK DEPARTS

Bound for Washington, D.C., Lieutenant F. E. Lusk was detached from this hospital early last week to report to the Bureau of Medicine and Surgery for duty.

Assuming his duties here as first lieutenant is Chief Pharmacist C. R. Allen.

NOTICE

Wearing of blue hats for enlisted men and blue cap covers for officers and Waves will not be effective until 15 November.



ABOVE—Active in the new Physical Training office are Instructors Front row, R. Oswald, HA1c; A. E. LeMasters, ChPM; L. Pitner, PhM2c. Back row, A. L. Brantman, PhM2c, and F. Hogan, PhM3c.



RIGHT—Physical Fitness Officer Lieut. David T. Ross.

Lt. D. T. Ross Arrives To Head Physical Training Here

Scheduled to take over the duties of an enlarged Physical Fitness department to serve the needs of patients and staff members at this hospital, Lieutenant David T. Ross arrived late last week to express delight at the rapidly growing sports program here.

Succeeding Lt. (jg) N. McAndrews, who left for Sampson, N. Y., last month, Lt. Ross boasts a brilliant sports background that includes halfback stardom with the varsity football team of Lafayette University in 1932. Before the war, the Lieutenant coached Eastside High School's football team of Paterson, N. J., to the state championship. Besides coaching baseball and basketball, he was a teacher of history and economics.

Enlists As Chief

Lt. Ross enlisted early in 1942 as a Ch. Sp. (A), serving in San Diego and Kodiak, Alaska, under that rate. In May, 1943, he received a commission of lieutenant (jg) and became Assistant Physical Training Officer of the 13th Naval District. He came here direct from the Puget Sound Navy Yard Receiving Station where he was Physical Training Officer.

Department Enlarged

Under a staff of five corpsmen physical instructors, an enlarged physical training department now exists adjoining the corpsmen's bagroom. In addition to outdoor facilities such as tennis, badminton, shuffleboard, bowling, basketball, volleyball, softball and touch football, indoor sports also exist including wrestling, boxing, ping pong and rope skipping.

"Porgy and Bess" Cast Perform Here Tomorrow

"Cattish Row" will exist on the Recreation Hall stage tomorrow afternoon from 1500 to 1630 when a gratis performance of "Porgy and Bess" will be given by the original cast who are currently appearing at the Moore Theatre in Seattle.

Slipped Through Jap Fleet, Corregidor Escapee Recuperates Here . . .

Recovering from combat fatigue after four and one-half years of action in the South Pacific, R. A. Rankin, BM1c, spends his days working in the hospital laundry linen room.

Soon to be discharged back to duty, Rankin is one of the 18 men who slipped out of a trap 12 hours after Corregidor fell and got through to Darwin, Australia, after 31 days of traveling through 2,000 miles of Jap-infested seas in a 36-foot motor launch. With corn beef and hardtack as their only subsistence, this hardy group of 18, who scuttled their minesweeper, USS Quail, to keep it from falling into enemy hands, dodged through units of the Jap fleet on sheer courage and navigated toward safety with



R. A. RANKIN

an improvised sextant out of a parallel ruler.

The skipper of the group, John Morrill, now a famous commander in the Navy, singled out Rankin as one of his men who "had X-ray eyes and could pick out a plane and identify it before the average man could see or hear it." Later war experiences found Rankin swimming to shore after having a destroyer sunk from under him off Guadalcanal.

With his home in Long Beach, Calif., Rankin has been featured together with other members of the famed Corregidor crew in countless newspapers, on Kate Smith's radio program and in the popular book, "South From Corregidor," written by Commander Morrill, who led the men to Australia.

REMEMBER

YOUR DONATION TO THE WAR CHEST MAY
SAVE YOUR BUDDY IN SOME PRISON CAMP

The Stethoscope

Published weekly in the interest of all Naval Personnel attached or hospitalized at the U. S. Naval Hospital, Seattle, by the Welfare and Recreation Department.

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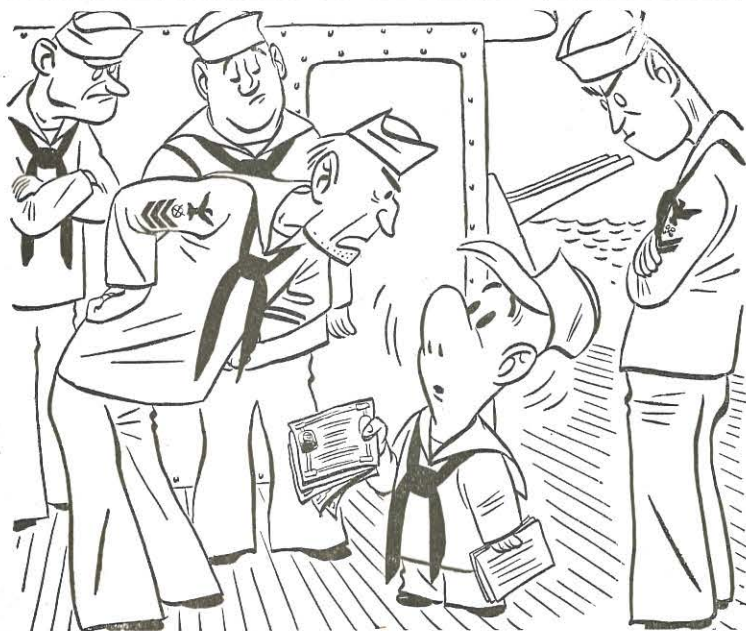
ADVISORS

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FROM YOUR SKIPPER

The basic conception on which this hospital is administered is that of a team. We properly are mindful here that the staff is a unit although it is composed of military and civilian personnel. There is a distinction in uniform required by Navy regulations but there is no division between the military and the civilian. One is as important as the other to the success of this government institution. It is gratifying to recognize that there is a family feeling on the reservation. The military and the civilian have different rules governing them but there is only one rule which emanates service to others, and that is giving of one's best. It is felt that in the main the members of the entire staff of this hospital are actuated by such a motive and the excellent performance of duty demonstrates that all are guided by such a principle. On this compound are many Civil Service employees in key positions and on whom great dependency must lie for the success of the mission of this Naval institution. There are others who, while not occupying what might be considered key positions, daily perform their duties inconspicuously but so importantly that without their high standard of service, the hospital would not accomplish its great work. Special commendation or tangible reward is pleasant to receive but each of us should feel that our greatest gratification comes from a consciousness of rendering unselfish service to a common cause which, as is practiced in this hospital, is service to one's fellow man.

J. T. BOONE, Captain (MC) U. S. Navy
Medical Officer in Command.



"We all won't TOUCH an allotment until you all start using General Lee's pictuah on the Wah Bonds.

Pinup of

HA1c William Mathis



Only seven months old, but the apple of his daddy's eye is James W. Mathis now romping in Minneapolis, Minnesota. Poppa Mathis is a patient in Ward 44.

Reduced Railroad Fare For Discharged . . .

Military personnel traveling at their own expense upon discharge, retirement or release from active duty in the Army, Navy, Marine Corps or Coast Guard, and who are not entitled to travel on transportation requests, may obtain specially reduced one-way fares under a new arrangement which became effective 1 September.

The tickets are sold at the rate of about 1¼ cents per mile, are good for travel in coaches only and authorize the usual free checkable baggage allowance and stop-over privilege en route.

Tickets are sold only from place of discharge, retirement or release (or an intermediate point) to home or place of enlistment or induction, or place of employment in the U.S. or Canada to which the person desires to travel.

NURSES' NOTES

"N.C."—

—stands not only for Nurse Corps but also for Normal Count... If it is blood you're after, we're the type! Seems the Laboratory is really using us. To date none of the "victims" have fainted. That "R" after USN stands for rugged!

Last Day of September—

—apart from being a big day in that Mrs. Boone christened a destroyer, the "Douglas Fox"; the nurses "destroyed" themselves but not with "christening stuff"—just a little party which was enjoyed by all (if it wasn't, it was their own fault!)

So Long's To—

—Lt. (jg) E. Bibb, Hospital Corpsmen Instructor, going to Yerba Buena Island (it's only in California, in case you didn't know!); Lt. (jg) G. Merz, going to USNH, St. Albans, N.Y.

Chaplains' Corner

DIVINE SERVICES

Recreation Hall

CATHOLIC

Chaplain.....Oliver P. Zinnen
Sunday Masses.....0630 and 0930
Weekday Mass.....0620
Confessions: Before all Masses in the Recreation Hall, Saturday afternoons from 1530 to 1700, in the Chaplain's office.

PROTESTANT

Chaplain.....G. W. J. Hartzel
Holy Communion.....0830
Morning Prayer and Sermon.....1030
Choir Rehearsal.....Wednesdays 1700

Your Weapon

"Put on the whole armour of God."
(Ephesians 6:11)

Capt. M. T. Gonzallas, captain of Company B, Texas Rangers, owns and carries two very unusual guns. These are .45-caliber Colts, government model, automatic pistols. They have highly engraved blue steel barrels with 24-carat yellow gold hammered into them. The handles are of genuine ivory. Superimposed upon each handle is the head of a Texas steer made of gold with garnet stones for eyes. The trigger guards are cut away from these guns, and they are always worn cocked, one under each arm, in engraved holsters.

The guns are thus ready for action, but they have seldom seen action. For this high-principled Texas Ranger, even when facing a desperate criminal, is reminded of this motto engraved on the underside of each barrel: "Never draw me without cause nor shield me with dishonor."

We believe that our cause is just and sacred. We believe that if we have to draw a weapon in battle that we shall not be drawing it without cause. May we never shield it with dishonor.

As you walk the post to which you have been assigned in life, ever "on the alert," there is in your possession the weapon of your life. Let us then endeavor never to be the aggressor in any evil deed and we shall never feel ashamed when at the close of day we shield our weapon and review the places we have been, the words we have spoken, the company we have kept that day.

WARD 9 MARINE IS GRADUATE OF ORIGINAL RANGER SCHOOL

Recovering at this hospital in Ward 9 from war fatigue, W. A. Grieves, Pfc, is one of 25 U. S. Marines to first take the Army Ranger training in the original Ranger and Combat School under the famous Lt. Col. DeEliscu.

Grieves, on completion of his training, was awarded an instructor's certificate which few men in the Marine Corps possess. His course included all types of modern and jungle warfare with all types of weapons. A thorough knowledge of judo, hand-to-hand fighting and fencing was also taught.



By

G. SWIFT and H. TAYLOR, WAVES

Sgt. Hiason of the Marine Guards was seen the other p.m. with Wave Castle of the Personnel Office . . . which just goes to show that the Navy and the Marine Corps get along very well together.

* * *

Farewell to Madelaine Miller Rusche, Dental Tech., who left with her husband for a new home in West Virginia. Good luck and best wishes for a happy life.

* * *

Goodbye too, to Florence Hogan Lofton, former staff Wave who was discharged recently and has rejoined her soldier husband.

* * *

Wave Shattock from the Educational Services Department will be strolling down the wedding aisle with her CPhM while on leave in her home state of Washington.

* * *

One comes in and two go out. Wave Sp(M)3c Hawbacker reported for duty here a few days ago and is now nicely settled. Leaving the fold are Mary Jane Cran and Rose Friedman who have been transferred to Sun Valley . . . just in time for skiing season.

Ads 'n Stuff

WANTED—Watch Repair and Type-writer repair men or persons desiring to learn respective trades. See Outside Detail Officer.

FOR SALE—Genuine Gibson guitar that was purchased new for \$100. Like new with a tone as mellow as a blonde in Autumn. Must sacrifice! (The guitar not the blonde). Contact Stethoscope Office, Movie Booth.

ATTENTION—Reward to the finder of brown billfold containing money, ID card and very valuable phone numbers. See Benson in Ward 27.

PLEASE—Anyone knowing 2nd Lt. Arthur J. Kroneke, Co. C, 1st Bn., 21st MR, 3rd Division, please see Pfc. Joe Hill in Ward 8.

NOTICE—Mrs. Arthur McRitchie, 1305 E. 17th, Vancouver, B. C., is interested in being contacted by anyone who might have known her son, TOM McRITCHIE (deceased), Third Joint Assault, Signal Co., or contact Mrs. James Tirkel of Seattle by calling VERmont 0785.

MISSING—Wave Raincoat answering to the name of Jean L. Williams. Strayed from Officers' mess last week. If taken by mistake, please return. Owner is freezing!

Red Cross Aids Hospital To Instruct Dischargees

Men waiting for medical discharge daily ask: "Why all this fuss about our discharge?" "Why do we have to fill out that questionnaire at the Educational Building?" "Why does the Red Cross help us file our claims with the Veterans' Administration?"

It's like this. When you receive your discharge you automatically become a veteran of this war. As a veteran you are entitled to certain rights and privileges as authorized by the government. To assure yourself of these benefits, it is recommended that you file your claim for compensation with the Veterans' Administration at the time of discharge. The Red Cross has been requested by the Veterans' Administration to assist you in doing this.

After you have gone before the survey board the Veterans' Administration representative and the Navy Civil Readjustment Officer will call together a group and explain your various rights as future veterans . . . including the filing of a claim for compensation, hospitalization and benefits to be gained from the GI bill. Questions about your insurance may be answered at that time. Following this, a questionnaire is filled in by each of you. This enables the Civil Readjustment Officer to know more about any individual problems or questions which may be facing you on your return to civilian life. There are representatives of other service organizations available to whom you may be referred if you wish specific information regarding job placement, vocational or educational guidance, specialized training or someone just to help you organize your thinking about the future.

Last but not least, the information from these questionnaires is incorporated into the claim for compensation by the Red Cross workers. You are then asked to look over the claim, complete any unanswered questions, and sign it. With your discharge papers in your pocket, the claim is sent by the Navy to the Veterans' Administration in San Francisco, with a copy of your medical records. Within a short time, the claim should be settled and your notification received regarding the outcome.

There may be many other personal questions which you would like to discuss about your discharge or future plans. The Red Cross workers in your wards will be glad to talk to you about them any time you desire.

Appendicitis vs. Furlough

An attack of appendicitis on Friday, Sept. 29, cut short the leave being enjoyed by James Deach, MM1c of Ward 7, and forced him to return to this hospital. The operation was a success and Jim is doing nicely. The pretty girl holding his hand every afternoon is his wife, Helen.

Corpsmen Quarters Brightened By The Brush



CORPSMEN QUARTERS BRIGHTENED BY THE BRUSH

Deft strokes of the paint brush are being swung these days by corpsmen at their barracks in an effort to claim the title of neatest living quarters on the Hospital compound.

Nelson Eddy Club Gives Library Records

Enriched to the tune of \$50 worth of classical records, the music library announced last week that the gift included 13 classical albums and had been graciously donated by the Seattle branch of the Nelson Eddy Club which is a national organization of Nelson Eddy devotees.

Included in the gift were the following albums: SMETANA; The Maldau, PONCHIELLI; Dance of the Hours from La Gioconda, SHOSTAKOVICH; Fifth Symphony, KREITZLER; Caprice Viennois, BRAHMS; Double Concerto in A Minor, SCHUMANN; Violin Concerto, SCHUBERT; Ninth Symphony, MENDELSSOHN; Italian Symphony, PROKOFIEFF; Classical Symphony, SIBELIUS; Concerto in D Minor, MOZART; Symphony No. 38 in D Major, RACHMANINOFF; Rhapsody for piano and orchestra, RAVEL; The Valse.

Marine Enlists in Matrimony

Staff Sgt. Bradley H. Keeles spoke marital vows to Patricia Bonnes of Hammond, Indiana, last week at the University Unitarian Church in Seattle. Mrs. T. Gilbert was bridesmaid and Chief W. Holder, USN, best man. The bride was given away by Commander Kalowski.

A THOUGHT FOR THIS WEEK

Elbert Hubbard said, "To supply a thought is mental massage; but to evolve a thought of your own is an achievement. Thinking is brain exercise, and no faculty grows save as it is exercised."

I would have you think of the fellowship of man; with more patience, charity, and devotion to all with less brooding over past mistakes. Leadership, cooperation, justice, courage and culture are very necessary for good fellowship and success.—Taylor.

Advice to the Lovelorn By DOCTOR QUACK

Dear Quack:

My life is just one fight after another! After returning to the states from 22 months of combat overseas I find that I jumped from out of the frying pan into the fire.

The sweet tranquil young 125-pound rosebud that I married before disembarking for foreign shores has reconverted herself during my absence into a female bear-cat of 150 units under the avoirdupois system with claws to match.

Two days after my arrival I caught the full brunt of nasty adjectives because my socks were left lying on the deck . . . still my wife parks her overworked girdle wherever she can wiggle out of it! I ask you, is that 50-50 home democracy? I'm not unreasonable, but five minutes after I get into the house she works up the conversation something like this . . . "Who first said what to whom? I didn't say that at all, but if I did why the hell did you drag my brother into it. I didn't say anything about your brother until you mentioned my Uncle Rufus, etc."

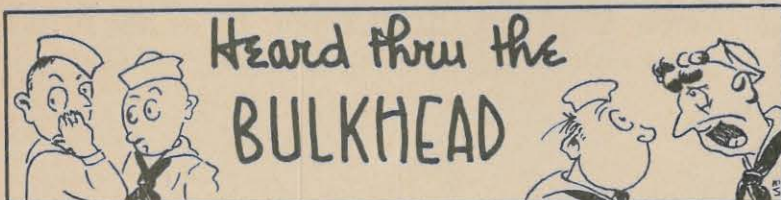
Last week the payoff came when she blamed me for the war. Love is love, Doctor, but for me the price is too high!

Boilingly,
Sam Sniper, Pfc.

Dear Snipe:

Storm clouds gather and break over the institutions of marriage daily, but the most unreasonable, unfair-fighting, tear-drenched gal is a sucker for a hard right to the kisser. Nature has given man this weapon for one purpose . . . to make him Master! Need I say more?

—Dr. I. Quack.



Lily-like Dottie Davis, PhM2c Wave of the Corpsmen Personnel office, trotted to her desk last week and breathlessly told of the nice little radios that Ship's Service now offer for \$35. (adv.) When questioned as to what make of radio they were, she bit her index finger and replied, "They must be 'Kilocycles' because that was the name on the dial."

**If a Hubby talks while in his sleep
Of Donnas, Marions 'n Nells . . .
It's a secret that he's trying to keep
Of affairs with other belles.**

SC1c Higgins and Sams, known for their abundance of energy after working hours . . . startled shipmates with an "about-face." One severed relations with a blond job plus convertible while the other attempted to establish a Wave harem.

**Roses are red,
Violets are blue,
Sally's are pink,
I saw them on the line!**

PhM1c Wilkes is legally entitled to liberty again but the thrill of seeing a movie free of charge on the hospital compound is more than his Scottish blood can stand. Sooo Wilkes continues to stay aboard.

**Love was her undoing for
she wore a zipper dress.**

A great night was celebrated with the return of Knight Makarewicz, PhM2c of Ward 51, who spent the first liberty on Saturday, September 30, at the Knights of Columbus Club after six months in the sack here. Congratulations, Mac!

**I must go down to the rolling sea
Where the wind blows free, and a
wave's no she.
Yes, I must go down to the rolling
sea,
Damn right I must; they're sending
me!**

A young seaman who had acquired an extensive vocabulary of cuss words was recommended by his ward medical officer to take up some English at the education building. Six weeks later after reading the best of Shakespeare, he was overheard to remark upon seeing a very bowlegged sailor. "What manner of men are these who walk in parentheses!"

**A cute little flapper named Bunny
Got a pair of silk hose from her
honey.**

**Though the stockings were cheap,
She loved him a heap,
And gave him a RUN for his money.**

The Wolf

by Sansone

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THANKS TO:
CPL LEN ZINBERG, ITALY

"... but I do not see Meecky Mouse!"

Character . . . "Yogi McClatchey"

One of the most colorful personalities at this hospital is Arthur McClatchey, PhM3c, bathing technician and "Skipper" of the Hubbard Tank in the Department of Physical Medicine. His pre-war experiences read like a pipe dream of incredible and fantastic adventures. By nature he is modest, shy and retiring, and it was only with the promise of sea duty that we were able to persuade him to tell us something of his experiences as unofficial advisor and confidante to the Maharajah of Punjab shortly before prohibition in India.

McClatchey is well versed in Hindu mysticism and considered an authority on Yogi. The Maharajah frequently consulted him on problems pertaining to the operation and management of the royal harem. Dr. Anthony of radio fame would have been stalemated, baffled and nonplussed had he to contend with some of the harem problems that McClatchey Solomon-like and successfully settled. A major controversial issue, however, proved to be his "Waterloo," when the Grand Vizier endeavored to usurp McClatchey's function of supervising the daily bathing and anointing of the harem. Only by matching occidental wit against oriental intrigue was McClatchey able to escape with his life and take refuge in a Tibetan monastery high in the



. . . while our "Yogi communed,
the Hubbard Tank overflowed!

Himalayas. The Grand Lama of this mountain monastery inducted McClatchey into the brotherhood and indirectly this is how the famed sword of Ghengis Khan came to be found . . . but then that is another story.

The Best Sea Story This Week . . .

To some of the Navy men this tale is not new, but is developing into a legend of George Koszlowicz, SC2c on the USS Vincennes. He was a great collector of pets and numbered among them a smart member of the Simians. A monkey to civilians.

One of the monkey's favorite tricks was to grab a banana in the galley and skip out to the main deck to eat it. When he was through, he would toss the banana peel on the deck and watch some poor member of the crew skid to a horizontal position.

This was carried on almost daily by the pet until one day, he dropped the usual banana peel under the Captain who promptly slipped and landed rather unbecomingly of an officer and a gentleman.

The Captain, upon spying the monkey on the mainmast thoroughly enjoying himself in fits of laughter, shouted for his orderly to get the owner of the pet and confine the monkey.

"Ski" tried and tried to capture the pet but it always eluded him by climbing the main mast and once there, he stayed chattering and thumbing his nose at the cook.

With the aid of the topside seamen a Machinist's Mate put a batch of grease on the crossbeam and had the cook lay out a luscious banana in the galley for the monkey. The mascot upon seeing such a gift-horse, grabbed the fruit and made a beeline for the mainmast

ascending rapidly to wrap his tail around the crossbeam and munch the banana in peace. The effect was startling; the poor monkey had no sooner curled his tail around the beam when he fell to the deck. Our Simian friend tried it again and again while a goodly crowd gathered to watch. Failing in his fifth attempt to stay on the crossbeam he tossed the banana into the Machinist's Mate's face and thumbing his nose at the cook, made a flying jump over the side into the sea, never to be seen again.

—Facts contributed by L. A. Peters, CPhM., USN.



Rhineland, Wis. — Lt. Donald Karr, home from the ETO, burst into his parents bedroom and yelled "Surprise!" Awakened by this outburst were a couple of strangers who had rented Karr's parents' house a week before.

DON'T MISS

The gala stage show this Sunday, October 15, at 1930 on the Rec' Hall stage featuring the finest in floor show talent.

YOUR recovery depends not only on what WE do for YOU, but on what YOU do for YOURSELF!